

Newport Mercury.

VOLUME CLVIII.—NO. 14.

NEWPORT, R. I., SEPTEMBER 25, 1875.

WHOLE NUMBER 8,778.

The Mercury.

Local Matters.

Public School Increase.

The public schools show a large increase in enrollment over last year. The total number enrolled this year is 3739. At the same date last year the number was 3549. The number in the Rogers High School this year is 608 as against 578 last year. The total number of new permits issued this year to date is 608 as against 517 last year. There is no case of contagious or infectious disease in the city to keep pupils from either the public or private schools. The school year has opened in a very successful manner. The large number of pupils show the need of the new school building being erected on Mary Street, and will also make it imperative that additions made to many of the present buildings at an early date.

Grandson of U. S. Senator Clark.

Gerald Clarke Kling, 6 years old, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Potter Kling, and grandson of ex-United States Senator W. A. Clark, of Montana, died at the home of his parents, Zabriskie House, this city, Saturday after an illness starting six weeks ago, when he was removed to the Newport Hospital. Three days later he underwent an operation for appendicitis. This was followed by six other operations. Drs. Stewart, Weston and Anderson of this city and specialists from New York, Boston and elsewhere were engaged in efforts to save his life.

St. George's School.

At the annual meeting of the Trustees of St. George's School, held Monday Bishop James DeWolf Perry, Jr., was again elected President of the school; Rev. John B. Diman was elected headmaster; Edward Sturtevant Secretary, and the board of trustees is made up of George Gordon King, Frederick Rhinelander King and Samuel P. Bush.

The school opened Wednesday with a full complement of students. This is a very flourishing institution. It is one of the best conducted schools in the country.

Sale of Engine Houses.

Next week, Wednesday and Thursday, the city will sell at auction all its engine houses and the land on which they stand. On Wednesday No. 2 Engine house on Bridge street; Hook and Ladder house on Long Wharf and No. 1 Engine house on Mill street will be sold, and on Thursday No. 3 Engine house on Prospect Hill street and the Engine house on lower Thames street will be sold. This property will not bring much of a price probably. The city has been put to a vast expense altering over its department. Query: will it be any better?

Miss Ella Augusta Smith daughter of Samuel and Sarah A. Smith died in Howard, R. I., on the 27th inst. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. George V. Dickey of this city. The hymns "Lead Kindly Light" and "Nearer My God to Thee" were sung. Miss Smith was born in the old Smith homestead on Bridge Street, but had not resided here for the past thirty years. She is survived by two sisters Mrs. George Read and Mrs. Annie Randall.

Mr. and Mrs. Pardon S. Kaull who have been spending considerable of the summer here started for their home in St. Louis yesterday morning. They are going all the way in their automobile and expect to be some ten days on their journey. Mr. Kaull is taking an active interest in Missouri politics, and predicts that the next governor of that State will be a republican.

Better retain one of the old steam fire engines and station it permanently at the city dump at Halsey street. That would save a still or box alarm every other day and also save the wear and tear of the apparatus.

Reports are in circulation that there will be three candidates for Mayor in the field this fall. It is very certain that there will be no lack of candidates for any of the city offices.

Many of our summer colony will remain here till late in the fall. The Newport season of 1915 cannot be said to be at an end by several months yet.

The Newport City election is only two months away. The numerous candidates are getting on the political harness for the campaign.

Ex Mayor Boyle denies the rumor that has been widely circulated that he is to run for alderman from the third ward this fall.

John A. Murphy Jr. and Ernest T. Voigt will be two Newport boys to be examined for admission to the bar, next week.

Murders and fatal accidents have been altogether too numerous in this vicinity during the last few weeks.

Improvements Planned

The New York Yacht Club property on Kinsley's Wharf is to be sold at auction to settle the title; Robert Goulet, one of the heirs of Austin Goelot, who own the property, has filed a petition in the Superior Court of Newport county asking the court for a decree ordering the property to be sold. The proceeds of the sale are to be divided among the numerous heirs who live widely apart in this country and Europe.

The yacht club is planning extensive improvements, one of which will be the building of the wharf to the harbor line. The sale will enable the club to buy the property, which has been leased from the heirs of Austin Goelot. Robert Goulet owns one-third of the property.

The lecture of ex-Gov. Charles Warren Lippitt at the State House at 4 P. M. today, Saturday, on the Battle of Rhode Island will be well worth hearing. It is without doubt the best description of that red hot Revolutionary fight ever written. The lecture is under the auspices of the Newport Historical Society and is free to all.

Board of Aldermen.

The meeting of the Board Thursday night was not a lengthy one, but somewhat lively while it lasted. The Chief Engineer of the Fire Department was ordered to have all the hose, some 12,000 feet tested at once. The Newport Golf Club sent in a petition to have the road in the vicinity of the club repaired. Alderman Leddy wanted the remainder of the appropriation for side walks spent in his ward. This caused considerable discussion and the matter went over to a special meeting next Monday night as did also the request of Rev. Dr. Roderick Terry for a waiver connection. The regular monthly payroll bills were approved and ordered paid.

To Prevent Trespassing.

It appears that all the talk of a woman spy with Nicholas Card visiting Rose Island was somewhat of a fancy dream on the part of some one. Commander Robinson now claims that the department took no stock in the spy business, and the woman in the boat with Card is of no consequence to the department. The prosecution of Card is more to keep trespassers from the island in the future. The publicity given to the Card case will probably accomplish that result.

An alarm of fire early Thursday morning from box 326, brought almost the entire department to the scene. The fire was in the kitchen of Cassim's restaurant on Thames Street, and was caused by grease catching fire. There was a lively fire for a short time but it was soon subdued. The loss was chiefly confined to the kitchen which was put out of business for a time.

The voting lists of Newport which are now being printed at the MERCURY office show a larger number of tax payers than ever before. The registry voters are considerably less in number than last year. As there is no State election this fall, there was very little inducement for the non tax payers to register.

Gov. Beeckman entertained the Republican State Central Committee at his residence on Tuesday. There were some twenty members of the committee present. Various matters of importance to be taken up at the coming session of the General Assembly were talked over.

Councilman John J. Peckham believes in taking time by the forelock. His papers for alderman are out and are being numerously signed, there are said to be nearly five hundred signatures already. John J. is a hustler when he gets started.

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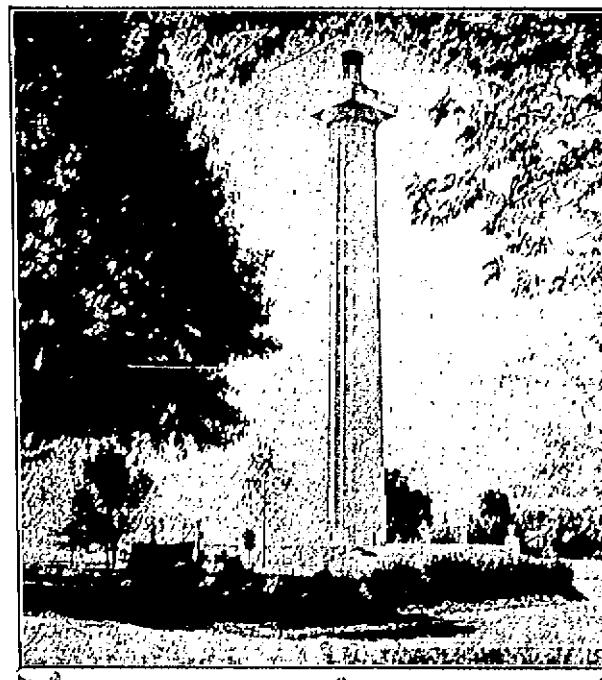
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The Perry Memorial.



The above is a good picture of the monument erected to the memory of Commodore Oliver Hazard Perry and the men who fought the Battle of Lake Erie Sept. 10, 1813, as it now appears on Put-in-Bay Island, in Lake Erie. The work is finished with the exception of the floor on the terrace and the parking of the grounds. This column which is said to be the finest of its kind in the world, is 817 feet high from its base to the bronze tripod on top. This tripod is 26 feet high making a total height of 842 feet. The diameter of the tripod is 18 feet in which is the largest oval glass over cast. The diameter of the column at its base is 45 feet and at the top 26 feet 6 inches. The interior diameter of the rotunda is 25 feet, in which is to be placed bronze statue of Commodore Perry; and the abacus at the top is 48 feet. The expanse of the terrace is 218 feet long and 160 feet wide with 12 stone steps leading to it. The four granite urns at the four corners of the terrace, which are in beautiful pieces of carving, are 7 feet high and 5 feet in diameter at the top. The memorial is built of pink Milford granite from Milford, Mass. It is lighted at the top inside the oval glass with 60 sixty Watt Mazda Tungsten lamps. The elevator, which carries visitors to the top, where one of the finest views in the world is obtained, is a high traction Orlia machine with an automatic cushion and Burdett-Rowntree safety device. Nearly 30,000 people have gone up that elevator this summer. The entire cost of the monument with the land, etc., is near three-quarters of a million of dollars. The corner stone was laid July 4, 1913, and the one hundredth anniversary of the Battle of Lake Erie was celebrated September 10, 1913.

Newport County Fair.

Many Splendid Exhibits—Hundreds of Stands Refused Admittance to the Fair for Lack of Room—The Rain on Tuesday Interfered with the Attendance During the Afternoon—Grounds Covered with a Great Variety of Booths—Fakers Predominate on Midway.

Tuesday marked the opening of the eighteenth annual fair by the Newport County Agricultural Society. The attendance was not as large as was anticipated on account of the heavy rain during the early part of the afternoon. For several hours the rain fell in torrents and to many on the grounds, it seemed as if it never rained harder. The grounds were soft and muddy, and this made walking very disagreeable. Work on many booths was interrupted by the rain and it was late in the afternoon before the larger number of the stands were in readiness for visitors.

On entering the ground one passes through the midway and in the evening it is a very attractive sight being brilliantly lighted. So widely advertised has been this fair from year to year that over two hundred fakers, were refused admission to the grounds this year. The management is obliged to limit the number of fakers, so the Fair will be conducted in a proper manner, and the midway not be overcrowded. Besides the refusal of two hundred booths on the ground over one hundred more were refused admission in the annex building, so it can readily be seen that this organization has turned away many thousands of dollars in order to have the Fair up to the high standard of former years, and they realized this could not be done if they allowed an overcrowding of booths and fakers.

Twelve acres more of land were added to the grounds last year and probably before many more years have passed additional ground will have to be purchased.

The new building on the north of the grounds was used exclusively for fruit and vegetables. The vegetables were unusually fine, being much ahead of last year's. There was a very large display of every variety and the building which is 35x90, was completely filled, there being no available space for other entries. A word must be said in regard to the fruit exhibits.

While not quite as large as last year, there was a splendid showing, and much praise was heard for so many splendid entries, as the season had not been as favorable for fruit as other years.

Despite the fact that it had been generally reported that there would be no exhibit of cattle, sheep or swine, there was a splendid display of cattle. The entries were not as many as former years, yet the fine display was a pleasant surprise to everyone, as at many

only entry in the class for stallions suitable to heavy harness.

The draft horse class had two firsts, one for horses, which was won by Mr. Ernst Voigt's Bamboo, blk. g. and another for mules, which was won by Mr. Benjamin Barker's handsome male, Andy. The second prize in this class was won by Mr. Voigt's horse Sir, a black gelding.

In the class for trotting horses the only entry was that of Mr. Chester Brown's chestnut mare Frances.

In the evening general dancing was in order until about 9 o'clock when the contest for the old fashioned waltz was in order. There were quite a few entries, and after the elimination of all but two couples, Miss Emily Barker and Mr. Daniel Sheehan and Miss Vera Ackers and Mr. James Maryland, they were asked to change partners. While the opinion of the crowd was divided, the judges finally awarded the cup to Miss Barker and Mr. Sheehan.

In the evening general dancing was in order until about 9 o'clock when the contest for the old fashioned waltz was in order.

After all the couples had been taken from the floor but two, the judges found it hard to decide, so the prize was divided between Miss Vera Ackers and Mr. Daniel Shea, and Miss Frances McGraw and Mr. Frank Moore—each couple getting \$5.00 in gold.

Friday was Children's Day and amusements suitable to the young were in order.

The following premiums were awarded:

ART DEPARTMENT.

Charcoal Drawing, 2nd premium, G. Maxwell.

Collection of Raffier Basket—1st premium, Mrs. J. H. Barrett.

Collection of Rose Beads—1st premium, Mrs. W. E. Morse.

One Work Basket Raffier—1st premium, J. H. Barrett.

Collection of Reed Basket Work—1st premium, Mrs. Ackerman.

Gathering Basket, Keed—1st premium, Mrs. Ackerman.

Collection of Hand Painted China—1st premium, Miss S. E. Sterne.

Collection of Photographs—2nd premium, Miss Grace B. Brazier.

Bead Chain—1st premium, Miss Emily Brazier.

Original Charcoal—1st premium, Ellen E. Durfee.

Collection of Photographs—1st premium, Ellen E. Durfee.

Amateur Pen and Ink—1st premium, Ellen E. Durfee.

Amateur Collection of China—1st premium, Miss May Waid.

Collection of Basket Work—2nd premium, Mrs. J. G. Swinburne.

Specimen of Candle Shades—1st premium, Mrs. N. Greene.

Hand Painted Plate—1st premium, Mrs. Crain.

Original Water Color—1st premium, Mrs. Crain.

Specimen of Toolled Leather—1st premium, Mrs. Crain.

Original Water Color—2nd premium, Maud Weaver.

Piography Frame—1st premium, Miss Caroline Anthony.

Mechanical Drawing—1st premium, T. H. Leonard.

Specimen of Enamel Copper—1st premium, Mrs. Crain.

Collection of Enamel Boxes—1st premium, Mrs. Crain.

Collection of Raffier Coasters—2nd premium, Miss Letty Sherman.

Collection of Dolls and Furniture—1st premium, B. Behrend.

Silhouette Original—1st premium, B. Behrend.

Silhouette Copy—2nd premium, B. Behrend.

Copy Oil Painting—1st premium, Mrs. Charles Weaver.

Corn Husk Mat—1st premium, William Parker.

Collection of hand weaving—1st premium, Miss Helen Stoddard.

Specimen woolen hand woven mat—2nd premium, Miss Helen Stoddard.

Specimen Silk Table Cover, woven—1st premium, Miss Helen Stoddard.

Sun Dial—2nd premium, T. H. Leonard.

Jute Foot Stool—1st premium, Miss May Ward.

Melon Seed Bag—1st premium, Miss Marion Grayson.

Collection of Jewelry—1st premium, Mrs. Crain.

Specimen of Enamel Jewelry—1st premium, Mrs. Crain.

Collection of Toolled Leather—1st premium, Mrs. Crain.

Heliograph—1st premium, T. B. Tanner.

SHEEP AND SWINE.

Chester Boar, 2 yrs—1st premium, Bowles Bros.

Chester Sow, 6 pigs—1st premium, Bowles Bros.

Chester Boar, 1 yr—1st premium, Charles Sherman.

Chester Sow, 7 pigs—1st premium, Hathaway Bros.

Berkshire Boar—1st premium, Frank Paquin.

Chester Sow—1st premium, Frank Paquin.

Chester Shoats—Special, Frank Paquin.

Essex Sow—1st premium, Frank Paquin.

Berkshire Sow—1st and 2nd premium, Naham Green.

Berkshire Boar—1st premium, Naham Green.

Yorkshire Sow—1st and 2nd premium, William

The Invasion of America

By JULIUS W. MULLER

A Narrative Fact Story Based Authoritatively on the Inexorable Mathematics of War—What Can Be Done to Oppose an Invading Army With Our Actual Present Resources In Regulars, Trained Militia, Untrained Citizens, Coast Defenses, Field Artillery, and All Other Weapons of Defense.

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CHAPTER XV

Attacking the Metropolis.

ONLY the harbor defenses of Long Island sound were still speaking to each other. From the forts on Throgs Neck, in Westchester county, and from Fort Totten, on Long Island, the commanders at Forts Hamilton and Wadsworth in the Narrows received requests for more men. Large forces had the sound defenses, were closing in rapidly to invest them on land from the rear. It would be an artillery and infantry fight in which the man-of-war guns could take little part if any.

The commanders of the Narrows were helpless to give aid. The commanders of the Sandy Hook defenses were helpless. All the men, regulars and militia, of the coast artillery who could be obtained were not enough. Fort Hamilton, being on the Long Island shore itself, dared not defend itself further than it had done. At any moment there might be an attack on it too.

It was about 1 o'clock in the morning when the people of northern Long Island and the inhabitants of the borough of the Bronx and Westchester county sprang from their beds in wild alarm. Without warning, as if a hurricane had struck with instant concentrated force, all their windows had crashed. Their walls were shaking and pictures and plaster falling. It was like no gunfire that men ever had imagined. It was not a series of explosions. It was like one explosion whose tremendous violence would not subside.

Men on vantage points along the sound that night saw the attacking lines from end to end plainly as it were day. So continuous was their fire that it isolated their positions with broad, unavailing bands of flame. It needed not the star bombs and rockets that burst everywhere under the sky to fall glaring into the defenses. It needed not the magnesium lights that floated from paratroopers dropped by aeroplanes. On both sides of the sound the night was a red sea.

Into the mortar pits and gun emplacements of the defenses, like a red surf from that red sea, beat the unending fire. Shrapnel that whirled like the bridle of the storm and flew apart in the air, lunging bullets as if mines had burst inside the defenses. Elevating shells that hammered into concrete fueling and split it apart with the irresistible agony of their explosion! Fire inch shell and solid projectile bombs from the air, and every agency that man had yet devised to wreck and destroy!

As suddenly as it had begun the fire stopped. The night became utterly still. The rockets ceased curving. But in all the defenses there shone white glares, from searchlights and magnesium flares, illuminating rushing masses of men who clambered over the ruins of guns and mounds, and took the works. There was none left to oppose them.

When the dawn came the watchers rubbed their eyes. The great defenses lay apparently unharmed. Their mounds and embankments detracted nothing of the ruin that the night's battle had worked withal. But against the brightening sky there arose a visible sign of what had been done. The flag of the coalition floated over them and greeted the American sunrise.

Within a few hours after dawn artillery began to move through Long Island's boulevards toward Brooklyn. North of the city the army began marching through the borough of the Bronx toward the Harlem river. Before noon guns were posted along the Harlem heights, on University heights, at High Bridge and down past the mouth of the Harlem river.

Through Hell Gate into the East river came a motley fleet—sound and river steamers captured at New Haven and Bridgeport, well laden freighters and lighters, side wheelers and screw propellers, and a flotilla of motorboats, the pick of the beautiful little navy of pleasure that filled all the sound harbors.

This fleet anchored in a long line below Blackwell's Island, close under the Manhattan shore. All the larger vessels had guns on their forward and upper decks. As soon as the craft had swung to the tide the weapons were pointed at the city.

Then the telephone bell in the city hall called the mayor again. The corps commander, speaking from temporary quarters in the University of New York buildings, announced that he wished to send commissioners into the city to treat with the authorities for the terms of capitulation. He desired that the mayor send an escort to meet them at the Lenox avenue bridge over the Harlem.

Arrived in the city hall, the commissioners presented a demand signed by the commander for unconditional surrender of the city. The mayor and his advisers had it torn to the soldiers. "What does this mean?" asked the mayor, pointing to a clause that called for the surrender of all fortifications with troops and munitions of war. "We possess no fortifications."

"It means Forts Hamilton and Wadsworth on the Narrows," answered the chief commissioner.

"But those are United States property," said the mayor. "We have no authority over them."

"Then I should advise you to consult with the commandant of these places at once," answered the commissioner. "Their surrender is an indispensable condition in the terms of capitulation." The mayor reached for the telephone. "Stop all other business, however important," he said to the operator. "Connect me with the commandant at Fort Hamilton."

The conversation with that officer was brief. "He declines absolutely to surrender any part of the defenses or other government property," he reported.

"Then, sir," said the officer, rising, "I regret to inform you that we shall shell the city. We are authorized to give you twenty-four hours. Precisely at the end of that time we shall order the firing to begin. I call your attention to the fact that our artillery as at present placed commands the borough of Manhattan to about fifty-thousand street and that our guns in Brooklyn command a great part of the most valuable sections of that borough. You will take note also that guns can be controlled from the city's whole life, civic and commercial."

A battalion of infantry occupied the Grand Central terminal. Another battalion took the great Pennsylvania terminal, with its underives running to New Jersey and Long Island. Detachments appeared at the Twenty-third street and Forty-second street ferries over the Hudson river and by that one seizure controlled all railroad connections with the west from up-town. The occupation of half a dozen other Hudson river railroad ferries downtown and of the Hudson terminal tube system completed the entire control of all the city's railroad traffic in every direction.

Equally simple was the control of its communications. Men appeared at the two great telegraph buildings and at the telephone building. Within half an hour they had every trunk line of wires in their hands and could strike the city dumb at will.

It was still easier to control the city from a military point of view. The citizens who had expected to see their streets commanded by cannon on Hudson did not at first comprehend why there were hardly any of these to be seen, while machine gun detachments scattered and disappeared as soon as they got well into the town. Only gradually did the citizens discover that their big, sprawling metropolis was being held subject by a very simple utilization of the city's characteristic feature.

This feature was the skyscraper. To the eye of the soldier those high buildings were nothing so much as snarling and magnificent engines for controlling the street valleys and their population below.

Four men with a machine gun and abundance of ammunition in one of these stone and steel summits could control more area than half a dozen heavy field gun batteries posted in the streets could command. These sentinel watchers were as alert and as sure as fate. They could neither be rushed by a mob or sniped from concealment. From the top of the Woolworth building two of the little guns pointed down into Broadway. Turned southward, they could sweep the town as far as the Battery. Eastward they could rain their steel jacketed bullets into the river front streets and over the two low-suspension bridges that cross the East river. Northward they had Broadway as far as Canal street under their fire.

They were supplemented by a gun

flooded by a great army, were amazed at the roar and splendor with which the city fell into military control. Instead of brigades entering the city, there were not even regiments. Troops of cavalry, companies of infantry, single machine gun detachments, moving expeditiously down separated avenues, with big intervals between them, were all the force that entered.

Some battalions of men and artillery passed down the river and landed in Brooklyn, some to occupy the navy yard and others to reinforce the men who had come in through Long Island. But the army remained outside, holding the northern districts from the Hudson river and Potomac valley against surprise attack from the direction of Albany.

The officers in charge of the men who entered the city asked no questions and required no directions. Unhesitatingly each led his force to the point that he wanted. Within two hours New York was wholly in the hands of the soldiers.

Nobody had thought of it before. Now, all at once, when it was accomplished, it amazed the people of New York to learn how easy it was to control the city's whole life, civic and commercial.

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note its soft beauty. Now they looked at it with a new and acute perception, for its steeples held a gun that pointed down Broadway, whose southern zone of fire would just about reach to where the northern zone of fire from the Woolworth building would end.

Truly, too, had a gun in its tower, pointing down Wall street, from Grace church northward to Thirty-fourth street guns on the Flatiron building could reach any important street or any place where dangerous crowds might conceivably form. This certainly controlled both Madison and Union squares. The tower of Madison Square Garden, near by, also was armed.

The people knew that wherever they might move they were within the range of canon that were loaded and ready. Their citizens' committees and their officials worked under guns. Every foot of their Great White Way could be changed into a "way of death" at a moment's notice.

Small need was there in New York city of the many placards and notices warning the people against disorder. Every man's eye was on every other man, and had one plotted insubordination there would have been a hundred witnesses ready to suppress him to betray him—anything to prevent those steel devils in the city towers from letting death loose in the streets.

CHAPTER XVI.

Our Laws Suspended.

NOT until the city of New York actually was surrendered did the people of the middle and far west become startled into a really acute perception of the catastrophe that had fallen on the whole country.

Though they were fiery with patriotism and anger, and though they were giving not only lavish but extravagant of their wealth and men, they were free, unconquerable and untouched. They had seen no border. With a suddenly freshened realization of the hugeness of the country, they had retained the conviction that there was little danger that any too powerful could reach them from the Atlantic.

Their commerce could go and enter through their own ports unimpeded, for happily in this crisis there was no danger threatening from across the Pacific. They needed not to fear that they would be taken in the back.

Therefore, though the surrender of Boston had shaken them, it had not terrified them. The great inland country clung to the belief that the army would do something. During the enemy's slow movement through Connecticut in the advance toward New York the people of the west remained inspired by that hope, as men in the past ages, stricken dumb by a darkness heavier and a smoking mountain, still clung to the belief that a kindly intruder would interpose to save them, though the earth of their market places was trembling under their feet.

That spiritual self defense with which men armor themselves against inevitable fatality had not given way until the administration announced the surrender of the city of New York and its two great forts, with the statement: "The president assumes full responsibility. After a careful examination of the situation in person he issued orders, as commander in chief of the armed forces of the United States, that the army in the field should offer no opposition."

Then the west began to fear with a great fear that its Pacific coast was not safe after all. It thought, appalled, that an enemy so formidable and successful, confronting opposition to futile, might succeed in breaking the defenses of the Panama canal as easily as he had broken the defenses of the Atlantic.

But the Panama canal was being held. The United States fleet, having failed to prevent the hostile landing on the New England coast, had turned at once to defend the one vital spot that it could protect even against superior numbers. That was the Caribbean entrance to the canal.

It faced there under forced draft. It surprised and destroyed an inferior force of cruisers and battleships that the enemy had stationed there for blockade. Again it was mathematics. The foe, forced to assure himself against attack on his transports off the New England coast, had held all his powerful ships north of the American fleet. The weaker blockaders in the south, facing guns of superior range, ships of superior speed and superior volume of gun fire, went down to destruction without even the satisfaction of hitting hard as they died.

The Panama defenses were perfect. This precious possession was one American possession at least that could be held to the last. Its guns were fully installed. It had ammunition. Its range finding systems and its systems of fire control were complete. Without the navy it, too, would have been sorely weak in men and would have been open like America's continental defenses, to attack from the land. But with the naval forces it was able to hold out.

The navy was ready to throw men ashore to meet any attempt at landing along the coast. The navy's torpedo boats and destroyers crept to sea in the night and guarded all weak places. The American submarines, with a safe harbor for a base, worked under ideal submarine conditions. When the hostile navy, freed from the task of protecting its army, at last appeared in force off the isthmus it dared not institute anything like a close blockade.

It dared not even venture in to bombard. There were sixteen inch guns at Panama. It was an object lesson for the United States. Exactly thus, had there been an army to protect them the Atlantic coast defenses could have defied any attempt from the sea to force a harbor.

The enemy's navy, overwhelming as it was, could do nothing except to wait and watch.

The news of Panama's safety was the first and only good news that had been given to the country since the declaration of war. The relief that it gave was so great that the people received almost with equanimity the news which followed—that word had

been sent to the naval and marine transports in Boston harbor and Narragansett bay, bringing forces estimated at figures varying from 60,000 to 100,000 more men.

Soon after this landing had been accomplished cavalry and light artillery moved northward through Vermont. They seized and occupied in force Bellows Falls and the White River, Williston, and St. Johnsbury junctions of the Vermont railroads. This cut the last communication of New England with the United States. It gave the invader absolute command of the St. Johnsbury and Lake Champlain rail road, the Central Vermont, the Maine Central, the Boston and Maine and the Rutland branch railroads. Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont were in the power like the rest of New England, blockaded from the sea and cut off from railroad connection with the interior, they were subjugated even without the unfolding of forces that now began through their area.

The few big cities of the three states could offer no resistance. Within a few days the conquest of all New England was complete. Not a word came out of it to the rest of the United States. The city of New York was equally sealed. Nothing was permitted to pass out of it except the garrison and retainer.

A. ASSEMBLAGES OR GATHERINGS ON THE STREETS ARE STRICTLY FORBIDDEN.
BY ORDER OF THE MILITARY GOVERNMENT.

There was no threat as to penalty for infraction. None was needed. The machine guns in all the towers and skyscrapers were sufficient warning.

The city's newspapers, like those of Boston and all New England, were controlled and edited by military censors. They were permitted to tell their readers nothing of importance. This utter ignorance in which the multitude was kept made them more helpless than did even the guns that watched them everywhere.

It was a city surrounded, perpetual, by confronted and oppressed by the unknown. The veil of secrecy and silence was lifted only when newspapers or placards printed some new proclamation in formal, legal verbiage.

The first one to be issued had proclaimed the occupation and the institution of a military government. It had added that the existing civil authorities had been empowered and ordered to continue their administration with the sanction and participation of the military government and that all civil and criminal laws remained in effect subject to changes demanded by military exigency.

But immediately under this announcement was a paragraph headed:

LAW SUSPENDED.

On and after this date the following classes of laws are suspended: (1) The right to bear arms. (2) The right of suffrage. (3) The right of assembly. (4) The right to publish newspapers or engage in other matter. (5) The right to quit occupied territory or travel freely in same.

Another announcement that struck home after the people saw its real meaning under its smooth wording was:

The municipal and other civil and criminal laws as administered by the civil authorities are for the benefit and protection of the civilian population. Their continuation and enforcement is not for the protection or control of officers and soldiers of the occupying army, who are subject to the rules of war and amenable only to their own military government.

A few days after the surrender people along the water front noticed a great movement of vessels. The big Fall River line and other sound steamers moved up the North River toward Yonkers in long procession, with some steamships seized at the wharves.

The next day they came down the river again. They were full of troops. Some of the vessels towed railroad flats with flat cars, on which were fastened cannon so big that even from the shore the eye could perceive their unusual size. Other craft towed strings of small scows, and still others towed floating derelicts.

The flotilla passed down the upper bay, but it did not go on through the Narrows. It disappeared in the narrow waterway of the Kill van Kull that winds between Staten Island and the mainland of New Jersey and connects with the lower harbor through Staten bay.

The story of the mysterious flotilla spread quickly through a city whose lack of newspapers made its apprehensive curiosity only the more keen. Robbed of its news and bulletin service, the people, without any conscious plan, had organized a news service of their own. They had fallen back on the primitive method of circulating information from man to man.

The citizens' committee and the city officials, however, were able to guess pretty clearly what this movement of troops and heavy artillery meant. There was nothing in the lower harbor that possibly could demand such force except one place—the forts on Sandy Hook, the last remaining harbor defense that still was under the American flag. Solitary though it was, so long as it remained intact it forbade the entrance of New York harbor to any hostile vessel.

There had been wonder before because the enemy commander had not demanded the surrender of the Sandy Hook defenses under threat of bombardment, as he had demanded and forced the surrender of Forts Hamilton and Wadsworth.

"Because Sandy Hook is not within the city, as the other two forts were," was the solution at which the city's lawyers arrived after considering the laws governing military action. "The invader plainly is adhering carefully to all the accepted rules of war. By doing so he can and does hold us to the coast rigorously under the same rules. This is profitable to him, for despite all their apparent stipulations in favor of conquered territory the rules of war are made, after all, to facilitate war."

It was impossible to warn the commander at Sandy Hook. Private service over the telephone and telegraph systems was suspended entirely. The alarm system was operated under the watchful control of soldiers. In police headquarters sat a colonel of cavalry, whose composure was necessary for every order issued by the police commander.

This was a stern officer, who held the police force in a hard, masterful hand. The men were accountable more than ever for strict enforcement of all laws, but they were subject also to summary control by every military officer. Even guards and posts of private soldiers had some authority over them. There were many old experiences and sights in their streets that served to make the people tractable, but few things were so powerful as the daily spectacle of their pugnacious police yielding sullen but complete obedience.

"It is unlawful to disobey orders given by our army." This short regulation covered a great deal. It tied the police and the citizens hand and foot.

On Sandy Hook, fifteen miles down the harbor from the Battery, there were being demonstrated the inexorable mathematics of war that had been demonstrated at Narragansett, at Boston, at Fort Schuyler and Block, in Westchester, and at Fort Tolson, on Long Island.

Fort Hancock, on Sandy Hook, almost invulnerable to ship attack from the land, was being reduced from the land. The fort commander had disposed his men in the most formidable positions possible, and they made the narrow sandy neck of the hook that led from the mainland to their fortifications a pass that no force,

TO SHUFF VOLCANOES.

Startling Discovery Made by An Australian.

Volcanoes can easily be extinguished, says the New York Herald. A New Zealand man claims (and there are many who agree with him) to have discovered a liquid by means of which volcanoes may be extinguished quickly whether active or threatening.

Many diseases of the human body set in the same manner as volcanoes—Papilledema, Rheumatism, Kidney Diseases, Female Diseases, and many others all begin with a slight rumble of pain and distress, and if not treated in time will burst forth in all their fury, causing all who are so afflicted the most intense suffering and making a complete burden.

That a liquid has been discovered that will extinguish these volatile eruptions of disease, whether active or threatening, is not only certain but a matter of tremendous success.

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY is this liquid discovery, THE WONDERFUL CURATIVE powers of this famous remedy have set a new path through the field of medicine, sweeping with it a startling record of tremendous success.

Druggists sell it in New 80 cent bottles and the regular \$1.00 also bottles.

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7:00 p. m.	7:00 p. m.	7:00 p. m.
11:00 a. m.	11:00 p. m.	11:00 a. m.
1:10 p. m.	1:10 p. m.	1:10 p. m.
4:05 p. m.	4:05 p. m.	4:05 p. m.
4:20 p. m.	4:20 p. m.	4:20 p. m.
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New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

Time Table in Effect June 8, 1915.

Leave Newport for Fall River, Taunton and Boston week days, 5:45, 6:55, 8:13, 9:10, 11:05 a. m., 1:10, 2:15, 3:35, 4:55, 6:13, 7:30, 8:45, 9:45, 10:45 a. m., 11:45 p. m. Sundays, 6:55, 7:35, 11:35 a. m., 3:35, 4:35, 5:35, Middleboro and Portsmouth—5:45, 6:55, 9:10, 11:35 a. m., 1:10, 3:05, 5:35, 6:25 p. m. Tiverton—5:45, 6:55, 8:13, 9:10, 11:05 a. m., 1:10, 2:05, 7:10, 9:20 p. m. Middleboro—5:45, 6:55, 8:13, 9:10 a. m., 1:10, 2:05, 7:10, 9:20 p. m. Providence (via Fall River)—5:45, 6:55, 8:13, 11:05 a. m., 1:10, 3:05, 5:35, 7:10, 9:20 p. m. June 15 to Sept. 8 inclusive.

That's Different.

"I know her father does not like me. He wants me to go to work in his factory."

"Well, why don't you prove your worth by going? Then there will be wedding bells and a happy ending."

"I don't know about that! It's a dynamite factory."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Definition of a Drop.

In the new British pharmacopoeia a "drop" is defined as coming from a tube of which the external diameter is exactly three millimeters, twenty such loops of water at 13 degrees C. being equivalent to one milliliter or cubic centimeter.

Nicely Flavored.

Newlywed (an diamond)—This lecture is something droll! Did you wash up Mrs. Newlywed—Of course I did. And had perfumed soap too!—Jingle.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Strindberg and Maglo.

Georges Brandes, writing in *Vanity Fair* about August Strindberg, declares that the famous Swedish writer's belief in magic was deep rooted and cites the following conversation in proof. Strindberg once said to Brandes:

"You have an enemy. A newspaper enemy. I want to do something for you. Let me kill your enemy."

"You're very kind. But I should prefer not."

"But no one would know about it."

"Be all criminals think. Besides, don't you feel it would be rather just to kill a man on account of an unkind newspaper article?"

"Well, let's not kill him. We'll simply blind him."

"I still have my doubts. However, how would you go about it?"

"If you will give me the man's photograph I will, with my needle, blind him by driving a needle through his eyes."

"In that case you could easily deprive me of my eyesight, too, if you wished!"

"Hardly. It must be done with hatred."

"Granted. But it is a man who hates me. If he tears my picture into pieces will I fall to the ground in bleeding piles?"

This remark seemed to put him out, and he did not answer me.

Where Pigs Climb Trees.

Presumably the writers and the painter never did settle the discussion as to whether pigs had wings, and there are persons who seriously think it was a foolish theme for an argument.

And yet is it any stranger than the undisputed fact that in Morocco pigs climb trees in search of food—not only pigs, but goats too? The puzzle is not in the pig and the goats, however. They are of the common variety that we see in the back lots in our own communities. It is the tree that is strange. It is called the argan nut tree and grows near Agadir. Usually it shoots out from a steep hillock. The trunk is broad and flat and almost horizontal, and so are the main branches, forming ample and solid foothold for any animal which may be tempted by the olive shaped nuts growing within easy reach of the main branches.—New York Sun.

Recovered Manuscript.

The Magna Charta manuscript is not the only one that was found by accident. The "Diary of John Evelyn" was found by William Upcott among the waste paper in the lumber room at Wotton, while the tutor of the Marquis de Roville when playing tennis found that the drum of his racket was formed of some parchment upon which was written a fragment of the lost "Second Decade" of Livy.

One of the oldest fragments of Anglo-Saxon poetry, "The Fight at Flinsburg," was found pasted inside the covers of a book of homilies in Lambeth library, and twelve volumes of the manuscript journal of the house of lords were found in the Whitworth road in a cheesemonger's shop about to be used as wrapping paper for butter and lard.

The Monkey's Trick.

The curator of the New York zoo was praising the intelligence of monkeys.

"A Philadelphia man," he said, "was hurrying out to see a monkey one afternoon when all of a sudden an organ grinder's little monkey dropped dead. The poor grinder's grief was pitiful. The Philadelphian, touched, gave him a half dollar and hastened away. An hour later, returning through Market street, he saw the same organ grinder, and just as he passed the monkey again dropped dead, and the grinder's grief was even more pitiful than before. The Philadelphian gave a loud laugh. The grinder, recognizing him, also laughed, but made no motion to return the half dollar."

Great Age of Halley's Comet.

While Halley's comet has been identified as a member of our system for over 2,000 years, certain characteristics of its orbit lead us to believe that it has been with us at least ten or a hundred times as long as that. According to all accounts, it was a magnificent object at the time of the Norman conquest in 1066. Its head was equal to the full moon in size, and its tail increased to a wonderful length.—Century.

Languid Larry's Luck.

Gentleman—What would you do with a nickel if I give you one? Tramp (sarcastically)—Gif a new rig, mister, an' some supper an' a night's lodgin' an' breakfast an' dinner tomorrow. Gentleman—My good fellow, take this quarter and support yourself for the rest of your life—Boston Transcript.

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ONLY N. Y. HOTEL WINDOW-SCREENED THROUGHOUT.

The Entrance Hall.

Is planning for the entrance hall arrangement for plenty of light. Have at least one window of ample size. Do not depend upon the light admitted through a small pane of glass placed in the top of an ugly so called "insulation" door. The entrance hall may be made a very important factor in carrying out the general character of the home, and it needs the light equally with any other room in the house.

Another mistake often made is in depicting the entrance of heat. Certainly the impression conveyed by a cold entrance hall in winter is not a pleasant one and does not suggest the spell of rest that we hate cold so much stress upon. Not only this, but in winter weather cold drafts of air penetrate to enter the room through the opening of doors and through the cracks around the door. It will make much to the comfort of the living room if this air has the chill removed from it before entering the general circulation.

Good Health.

District of Columbia.

Maryland in 1789 and Virginia in 1790 gave land comprising 100 square miles. This was organized in 1791 as the District of Columbia and became the seat of government in 1800. Afterward the part west of Virginia was given back, not being needed. The present District of Columbia, therefore, consists of sixty-four square miles, all on the east bank of the Potomac and all ceded by Maryland.

Berfdom.

Berfdom was abolished in Russia in 1861, in England in 1793, in France not wholly until the French revolution in 1791, in Prussia in 1702, in the rest of Germany in 1781, in Denmark 1789 and in Brazil 1804-88. There is now practically no legalized serfdom anywhere on earth.

Now does the host when he is cheerful. A light heart makes a healthy mind and keeps the mind free and alert.

—New York Sun.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since his infancy. Dr. H. Fletcher. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifles with and endangers the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

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136

Thames Street,

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Established by Franklin in 1753.

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

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Saturday, September 25, 1915.

The politicians of the State are a little lonely. There is no election this fall hence their occupation is gone for the present, still they will survive and be just as numerous next year.

Germans in Detroit have made a threat that if the Detroit banks participate in the proposed credit to the allies they may withdraw their deposits and start a \$20,000,000 financial institution.

One hundred years ago Thursday occurred the most disastrous gale that State ever saw. A full description of this great storm will be found in another column taken from the *Star-News* of one hundred years ago.

Gen. Goethals is wanted to govern numerous cities in the land and now the Progressives, or what there is left of them, want him to run for President. The General can exclaim in the language of Shakespeare, "This is the most unkindest cut of all."

Strikes are now on in Hartford, Waterbury, New London, New Britain, Bristol, Shelton, Ansonia, Torrington and Bridgeport, Conn., in spite of efforts of employers to avert them. As soon as business begins to get good strikes among the employees increase.

The Washington County fair last week brought out two United States Senators. One live Governor and three ex-Governors. Several Congressmen and would-be Congressmen, and a majority of both houses of the General Assembly. The South County on Fair week is rich in politicians. In fact the hot weather did not seem to affect the crop in the least.

The Newport season may now be said to have come to an end, though many people still linger here. They seem loth to leave. We don't blame them there is no finer spot on earth than Newport, and no better place to live in. There would seem to be little need to go elsewhere as long as Newport offers everything that can be desired.

A leading New York financier estimates that Americans before the European war, spent annually in travel, hotel bills, purchases etc., abroad, over one half billion dollars. That enormous sum is kept at home this year, and its beneficial effects will be felt more another year than they have been this year. The great war has done some good in this direction at least.

In the Massachusetts primaries, held on Tuesday, Hon. Samuel W. McCall was nominated as the Republican Candidate for Governor. He beat Lieutenant Gov. Cushing by some 6000 votes. Less than a quarter of the party took the trouble to vote at all. Calvin Coolidge of Northampton was nominated for Lieutenant Governor beating Guy A. Ham by some 22,000 votes. The Democrats nominated Gov. Walsh. The opposition to him was very light. The Progressives had but one candidate, Nelson B. Clark, of Beverly. Ex-Governor Poos who claims to be back once more in the Republican ranks received a few votes for governor.

The Providence Journal on Tuesday took nearly half a page to tell of the newspaper correspondent, Archibald's wickedness in carrying despatches from the German minister to the Kaiser in a hollow cane which he threw overboard when detected. This story the correspondent denies in the most vigorous and positive terms and defies the Journal to produce its authority for such a story. This denial the Journal prints in the smallest type the paper possesses and heads it the denial of "Dumb-Hornswork's messenger boy." If there is anybody the Journal hates more than it does the Pawtucket Republicans it is the German minister.

Judging from its language one would think that the Providence Journal does not like the Pawtucket Republicans very well. It calls them "The most unscrupulous and corrupt gang that ever disgraced the State of Rhode Island." But then the Journal's calling them names does not hurt them much. That paper calls everybody bad names that does not do its bidding. It reminds us very much of what a witty ex-Governor once said of a certain lawyer in Newport. "Before he came here people thought it a disgrace to be sued. But this lawyer had sued everybody in town once and many twice or three times and people were beginning to like it." The Journal has abused everybody in the State except its pets, so much that its abuse ceases to be of any account.

The Democratic party in this State is not altogether a happy family. Many of the leaders did not attend the "peace" gathering at Crescent Park on Saturday and some that were there were watching others more closely than is always agreeable between warm friends. The fight is now on for candidates for U. S. Senator and will continue to wax warmer as the time for the nomination, which is a year hence, approaches. There are three avowed candidates now in the field. Ex-Governor Higgins, ex-Congressman Getty, and Congressman O'Sullivan. They are all more or less popular with the party and have been successful politicians. For that reason it will be interesting to watch the progress of the struggle.

At Wickford every store and wharf was swept away. At East Greenwich the tide carried away every store and wharf, and the landing was driven high and dry on the land. At Warwick the mills and bridges were mostly carried away.

In Providence the tide rose to an unprecedented and terrifying height, 12 feet higher than spring tides, and inundated the streets in various parts of the town. It extended in Westminster street a considerable distance beyond the Theatre. Consternation and dismay were depicted in every countenance. Vessels were forced into the streets, women and children were rescued from chamber windows, and men were seen buffeting the torrents in the street to save their friends. Five hundred buildings of various kinds were destroyed, but only two lives were lost.

One Hundred Years Ago.

(Newport Mercury of September 25, 1815.)

THE GREAT SEPTEMBER GALE.

On Saturday [Sept. 23] last this town was visited by one of the most awful and destructive storms ever experienced here. The gale commenced early in the morning at N. E. and continued increasing in violence (the wind varying from N. E. to S. E. and S. W.) until about 11 o'clock a. m., when it began to abate and about 1 o'clock all danger from the wind and tide was over, and the afternoon was fair and mild, forming a striking contrast to the war with the elements which had existed but a few moments before. The tide rose three and a half feet higher than it had ever been known before.

To attempt to particularize the sufferers or to enumerate their loss is impossible. Two dwelling houses and numerous stores and workshops on the Long Wharf were carried away by the violence of the wind and tide, and those that withstood the gale are rendered almost untenable by the vessels, lumber, etc., driving against them. Several of the stores carried away contained a considerable amount of property. In West India and other goods, which are nearly all lost. One of the houses swept from the Long Wharf was occupied by Mr. Andrew V. Allen, and such was the rapidity and violence of the storm that every attempt to save his family was vain—they all perished, five in number, his wife, three young children and Abigail Spooner, a young girl who lived in the family. Their bodies were taken up in the afternoon and interred on the following day, attended by a large concourse of weeping relatives and friends.

The wharves on the Point, with most of the stores, stables, etc., on them, were carried away. The wharves in other parts of the town, with stores on them, also sustained very considerable injury, and everything movable on the wharves was swept away. In some of the stores the water was four feet deep. The large three-story store belonging to Gov. Martin was removed nearly six feet from its foundation. A large three-story store on Rhodes and Caton's wharf, containing twelve tons of hemp, and a quantity of flour, was taken from its foundations and floated into the harbor.

Our town after the gale had subsided, exhibited a scene which defied description. Many of our streets were rendered impassable by the quantity of goods, lumber, wood, spars, wrecks of houses, vessels, trees, etc., lying in every direction. The steeples of the First and Second Congregational Churches were partly blown down, and the roofs of the Episcopal and First Congregational Churches were partly carried away. Our other public edifices have sustained considerable injury.

We dare not venture to risk a calculation as to the amount of damage sustained but it is very great. Many poor families have lost their all, and were happy to escape with their lives. The scene was such as was never before witnessed by our oldest inhabitants—the uprooting of huge trees, some of which had withstood the fury of the elements for nearly a century; part of the town inundated; the wind blowing a hurricane; a prodigious swell running; some buildings falling to pieces, the sea beating against others with a fury surpassed only by the breakers on our seashore—and amidst all these horrors were seen families struggling to escape from their houses, and persons striving to save their property.

After the storm the outside of the windows in this town was found covered with a fine salt, which it seems was conveyed from the ocean through the air; and the leaves of the trees from this cause as is supposed, are curled and crisped as with a general blast.

The shipping at anchor in our harbor sustained considerable injury. Being driven from their moorings, they were seen driving about at the mercy of the angry elements; but most of the vessels which lay at the wharves rode out the gale without much damage. Here follows a long list of vessels damaged in the harbor.

Two brigs were driven on top of the wharves, but have since been gotten off. Four sloops belonging to Freeport were carried on top of the Long wharf. A sloop with wood was carried over the top of the wharf onto the Cove; but they will all be got off without much difficulty. Two small sloops were also sunk at the Long wharf. Of all the vessels that were at anchor in the harbor at the commencement of the gale, only one, sloop Mary Ann of New Bedford, held on and rode it out at the loss of her mast.

Last year the sales netted \$500,000.

This year the society hopes to greatly exceed that amount.

FORD ON SUBMARINES.

Henry Ford says: "It would be no trial at all to build a submarine one-fourth the size of these now in use that could carry a pill at the end of a pole with sufficient explosive power to hoist the mightiest dreadnaught ever built out of the sea. These new submarines would cost only a fraction of what the present ones cost and only a fraction of one per cent. of what our latest dreadnaughts will cost. Submarines equipped with gasoline engines for entire motive power can be made to weigh a quarter of what the present ones do. They can be made to be propelled and guided, not only from side to side, but up and down in the water, entirely by their own power. They can be made to swim around with as much freedom of motion as a fish."

According to the *Newport Mercury*, "There is more motay in Newport this fall than at the same season for many years." Something must be the matter, the *MERCURY* seems of late to be becoming slightly optimistic.—Prov. News.

The *MERCURY* is always optimistic when there is any occasion for it.

TIVERTON.

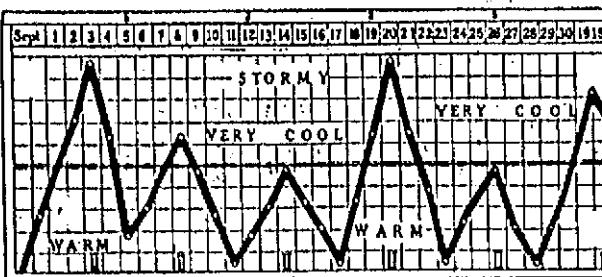
Representatives of the Inland Fisheries Commission are keeping close watch on Stafford pond in Tiverton to prevent the taking of black bass under 10 inches in length. A few years ago this pond was stocked with bass, and the law prevents the catching of fish under 10 inches in length. There have already been several prosecutions.

Deputy Commissioner Henry F. Laloyelle of Cumberland was watching at the pond on last Saturday. He placed four men under arrest, but only one of them has been arraigned before Judge Baker in the District Court at Newport. He was Cornelius Murphy of Fall River and paid a fine of \$21.20. The other three men did not have the money with them, and they were allowed to go on their own recognizance.

JAMESTOWN.

Miss Mary Mason Brooks of Salem, Mass., died suddenly at the home of Miss Elizabeth H. Clark, on Warren Avenue Monday morning. She was a niece of Rev. Charles T. Brooks and a cousin of Mrs. Harriet L. Stevens of Newport.

WEATHER BULLETIN.



September temperatures will average lower than usual. Highest will be near September 3, 20 and October 2. Unusually cool with killing frosts further south than usual near 13 and 20. Most severe storms near September 4, 14, 17 and 25.

September rains will be less than usual in southern and eastern sections except where the September tropical storms cause excessive rains which will cover only small sections. Most rain is expected in northern Mexico and the States lying immediately north of that. Generally good crop weather except too dry for cotton.

Treble line represents seasonable normal temperatures, the heavy black line the predicted departures from normal. The black line tending upward indicates rising temperature and downward indicates falling temperature. Where the heavy temperature line goes above normal indications are for warmer, and below cooler than usual. The line indicates when storm waves will cross meridian 90° moving eastward. Count one or two days later for east of meridian 90°, and one to three days earlier for west of it. Warm waves will be about a day earlier and cool waves a day later.

Washington, D. C. Sept. 23, 1915.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbances to cross continent Sept. 23 to 28 and 30 to Oct. 4, warm waves Sept. 23 to 27 and 29 to Oct. 3, cool waves Sept. 26, 28 and Oct. 2 to 6. Temperatures of these two weeks will average lower and frosts will go further south than usual. Severe storms are expected during the week centering on Sept. 23. More than usual rain expected on Pacific slope and less than usual east of the Rockies. Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about Oct. 4, cross Pacific slope by close of 6, great central valleys 6 to 8, eastern sections 9. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about Oct. 4, great central valleys 6, eastern sections 8. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about Oct. 7, great central valleys 8, eastern sections 11.

This will be an exceedingly dangerous storm on the continent and on the oceans, gulfs and seas in the vicinity of the North and South American continents. We sincerely wish for a foghorn that would jar all the atmosphere about the two continents till all the people would be compelled to give heed to our urgent warnings of the awful storms expected during the first seven days of October. It mistakes are made in these forecasts it is best to be mistaken on the safe side. We believe that many lives and an immense amount of property will be destroyed by hurricanes, tornados, floods and earthquakes and we have implicit faith that these warnings will do much good in saving lives and property. You would better remain close to safety during the first seven days of October.

Conditions are not favorable to general heavy rains during first week in

Red Cross Christmas Seals.

Two hundred million Red Cross Christmas Seals are now being printed and distributed by the American Red Cross and The National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis, according to a statement issued by them from Italy and Belgium. The firm will work 1700 hands day and night. Another concern, already making several hundred dozen pairs per day for Italy, is negotiating for another contract for 600,000 pairs.

The organization of the Red Cross Seal sale this year will take in every state and territory of the United States, including Hawaii, Porto Rico, and the Canal Zone. By December 1st, over 800,000 workers, men, women and children, will be engaged in the campaign.

Last year the sales netted \$500,000. This year the society hopes to greatly exceed that amount.

FORD ON SUBMARINES.

Henry Ford says: "It would be no trial at all to build a submarine one-fourth the size of these now in use that could carry a pill at the end of a pole with sufficient explosive power to hoist the mightiest dreadnaught ever built out of the sea. These new submarines would cost only a fraction of what the present ones cost and only a fraction of one per cent. of what our latest dreadnaughts will cost. Submarines equipped with gasoline engines for entire motive power can be made to weigh a quarter of what the present ones do. They can be made to be propelled and guided, not only from side to side, but up and down in the water, entirely by their own power. They can be made to swim around with as much freedom of motion as a fish."

City clerk Fullerton and deputy clerk Callahan have both been ill the past week, both are now convalescent.

Little Wifey—Did you tell Mr. Blanks that the baby had cut his first tooth? Big Hubby—it's useless; he has a hole which laid 14 eggs in six days.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

NEWPORT COUNTY FAIR CONTINUED FROM EIGHTH PAGE

Lemon Layer Cake—2nd premium, Mrs. Sarah F. Packham.

Fruit Cake—1st premium, Mrs. E. B. Ayles.

Chocolate Candy—1st premium, Miss Isabelle Trux.

Chocolate Marshmello Cake—1st premium, Mrs. Edw. B. Ayler, Jr.

Lemon Pie—2nd premium, Mrs. A. F. Grinnell.

Loaf of Bread—1st premium, Mrs. A. F. Grinnell.

Bread—3rd premium, Mrs. Geo. H. Coggeshall.

Chocolate Loaf Cake—1st premium, Mrs. Geo. H. Coggeshall.

Scotch Oatmeal Cakes—1st premium, Mrs. S. L. Bain.

Swedish Sponge Cake—1st premium, Mrs. S. L. Bain.

Cake of Scotch Shortbread—1st premium, Mrs. S. L. Bain.

Raisin Filled Cookies—1st premium, Mrs. B. P. Sherman.

Doughnuts—2nd premium, Mrs. B. P. Sherman.

Apple Pie—1st premium, Mrs. John Peckham.

Lemon Pie—1st premium, Mrs. John Peckham.

Brown Bread—1st premium, Mrs. John Peckham.

Potatoes—1st premium, Miss Alma Peterson.

Sweet Bread—1st premium, Mary Silva.

German Cake—1st premium, Mrs. E. R. Behrend.

Lady Baltimore Cake—1st premium, Mrs. B. H. Gifford.

Fruit Cake—3rd premium, Mrs. B. H. Gifford.

Pork Cake—1st premium, Mrs. B. H. Gifford.

Raisin Pie—1st premium, Mrs. B. H. Gifford.

Peanut Jumbles—1st premium, Mrs. B. H. Gifford.

Apple Turnovers—1st premium, Mrs. B. H. Gifford.

Vegetables

Second Early Corey—1st premium, Arthur Sherman.

Quince Market—1st and 2nd premium, Arthur Sherman.

Sugar Pumpkin—2nd premium, Frank Sherman.

Early Bantum S. Corn—2nd premium, Alton P. Sherman.

Red Rock Tom.—2nd premium, H. Manton Chase.

Rhubarb—1st premium, H. Manton Chase.

French Turnip—1st premium, Jos. T. Brazil.

Scarlet Runner P. Bean—1st premium, Mrs. Burchard.

She also received 7 other premiums in this department.

Field Pumpkin—2nd premium, H. Manton Chase.

Yellow Crookneck—1st premium, Thayer Chase.

Irish Cobbler—1st premium, I. L. Sherman.

I. X. L.—1st premium, I. L. Sherman.

Prolific Rose—1st premium, I. L. Sherman.

NEWPORT COUNTY FAIR
CONTINUED FROM PAGE FOUR

Flowers.
Among those receiving premiums on flowers were Penelope Chase, Elizabeth A. Chase, Mrs. J. L. Sherman, Thayer Chase, Mrs. Clifton Holman, Misses Durfee, Miss Hitchle, Mrs. S. F. Hall, Mrs. E. H. Anthony, Mrs. Ella Harrington, Miss Clara Anthony, Mrs. May Malone, H. A. C. Taylor, Mrs. Arthur Smith, Miss Osborne, Mrs. Warren Sherman, Jennie Griffin, Mrs. Alden Barker, Mr. F. P. Webber, Mrs. Atwell Hoadly, Mary Lopez, Sarahella Lopez, Mary Lopez, Mrs. A. W. Sherman, Mrs. W. T. Sherman, Hazel Ford, Mrs. Bridgeman, Mrs. Ralph Anthony, Ethel Boyd, Mrs. Winsor, Mrs. Arthur Smith, Mr. Thomas Brayton.

APPLES.

The winners in Class C, for apples, were I. L. Blazier, B. E. G. Hoyl, Benj. C. Sherman, Herbert E. Chase, State Hill Farm; Thomas J. Sweet, Robert B. Almy, Henry V. Anthony, Joseph A. Peckham, Ashton C. Barker, Alden P. Barker, Rev. John Coughlin, Nahum Croome, Borden C. Anthony, Glen Farm, John L. Simmons, J. L. C. Harrington, Mrs. J. L. C. Harrington, Mrs. Robert D. Hall, P. D. Humphrey, Howard L. Thurston, Joseph A. Peckham, B. P. Shattuck, Carlton H. Macomber, J. G. Wordell.

FANCY WORK.

Among those receiving first premiums on fancy work were Louise Cuttell, Mrs. A. B. Ackerman, Edith J. Pippin, Ethel B. DeBelle, Alice H. Chase, Mrs. Theophilus Topham, Mrs. Eliza Anthony, Helen Stoddard, Mrs. C. A. Hamdy, Jr., Miss Elizabeth Greene, Mrs. George H. Coggeshall, Anna Abramst, Mrs. A. B. Marvel, Mrs. F. G. Ruggles, Emily L. Brazier, Gertrude McElvilo, Mrs. B. C. Nelson, Mrs. A. Gray, Minnie Grayson, Miss Lizzie Barlow, Miss Elsie Wilcox, Mrs. Frank Chase, Mrs. Mary Malone, Mrs. David Coggeshall, Mrs. A. W. Lawrence, Mrs. D. E. Campbell, Mrs. Ida Humphrey, Mrs. Charles Davis, Marguerite Holman, Mary Melville, Mrs. Irving Humphrey, Mrs. Win Mackay, Miss Carrie Anthony, Mrs. Kangel, Mrs. Steele Holman, Mrs. Joe DeTorta.

Mrs. Dudley E. Campbell of Newport won the beautiful dish for fine needle-work given by Mrs. H. A. C. Taylor.

NOTES OF THE FAIR.

Harry Grinnell of Tiverton had an exhibition of Ford Machines.

Charles Thomas was on the grounds selling soft drinks, candy, etc.

Mrs. Bonjurnal C. Sherman had charge of the checking room, which was established last year and is a great addition to the Fair, thus enabling people to be free from carrying raps, etc., throughout the day.

J. T. O'Connell of Long Wharf, Newport, had an exhibit of automobile supplies, etc., in a tent on the grounds.

Pomona Grange, had a restaurant in a tent on the grounds. It was used also as a meeting place for members throughout the State.

The Young People's branch of the Women's Christian Temperance Union had a rest tent on the grounds.

C. H. Egan, of Boston was on hand selling novelties near the dancing pavilion. He has been coming to the Fair since it started, 18 years ago.

Miss Elizabeth Sherman had an exhibit of fancy articles in the annex building.

The State Board of Agriculture has a fine exhibit, and shows how various pests can be destroyed. It is in charge of Mr. Harry Horowitz.

James H. Barney, Jr. & Co., occupied the space in the annex that they have had for a number of years. Their exhibit consisted of sheet music, pianos, talking machines, etc. Souvenirs were given out at different times during the week, and many visited this booth to hear some popular song or to look over the fine display of pianos and musical instruments. Mr. Edgar Kerr was in charge with Mollie Lake as assistant.

Mr. B. F. Tanner had an exhibit of asbestos shingles. This was a new exhibit and one worth the attention of the public.

Mr. Harry Wood of Newport was on the ground, selling soft drinks.

Mr. A. P. Cascambas was a new comer and had a fair display of confectionery.

One booth was filled with Indian sweet grass baskets of every description.

One of the most interesting tents in the midway is that occupied by the Canadian government. The men in charge distributed literature to all visitors, and their chief object was to interest American farmers to emigrate to their location.

Mrs. Willard Pike had a nice display of calenders and leather goods.

The Standard Produce Co., wholesale dealers, had a demonstration of Becker's Flour and Golden Egg macaroni.

E. G. Pearce & Co., of Fall River, were exhibiting a milk separator.

The ladies' of the Methodist Church of Portsmouth had an eating tent on the grounds and were liberally patronized.

Mrs. William Croucher, of Portmouth, served meals under a tent on the grounds.

The Broadway Hardware Company rented about a quarter of an acre of ground, displaying mowing machines, manure spreaders, etc.

The Canadian government had a good exhibit on the midway corner of Canadian grasses, grains, fruit, vegetables, etc. This was an unusually good exhibit.

The Bay State Street Railway Company occupied the same booth as in previous years and had a very nice exhibit.

Mr. Stephen W. Coggeshall had an exhibit of hardware goods.

J. J. French was found at his old stand selling ice cream. He was as

isted by Mr. Albert W. Almy and Mr. Louis Shepley.

Mrs. Benjamin Barker was selling her home made pop corn crisp and salted peanuts. She has been at the Fair almost since it began and is very familiar to visitors.

IN THE MAIN BUILDING.

On the upper floor in the main building, is the fancy work department and domestic manufactures, in charge of Mrs. I. Lincoln Sherman and Miss Emma Chase, superintendents, and Miss Evelyn B. Chase, secretary. In this exhibit is to be found some beautiful embroidery, drawn work, sofa pillows of many varieties, crocheting, bedspreads, etc.

The children's department is always an attractive spot to spend an hour and see what beautiful work is done by the young people. This exhibit grows each year and this shows that a greater interest is taken by the young people to make their exhibit as attractive as possible.

Miss Eddy of Bristol Ferry was located in the lower hall of the main building distributing literature in behalf of the Humane Society.

Mr. Morse, of the Boston Store, was located in the main building, exhibiting sewing machines.

The Rhode Island Agricultural Society had a very interesting exhibit.

The Midway Favorite.

The booth that was the centre of attraction in the midway was that conducted by Mr. Harris, of Pawtucket, and at times it was hard work to get near enough to purchase a ticket for the Beacon Blankets which he was disposing of.

Tickets were sold singly for 10 cents or three for 25 cents, and he had a novel way of drawing. On top of a small parson's wren a number of small white mice and after all the tickets were disposed of one of these mice would be taken by the tall and would draw from a bag, well shook up, a number and then the lucky winner would be given a blanket—and they were fine blankets of great variety—7x90. Some were fortunate enough to win a number, while others were not lucky enough to win even one, but everyone appeared good natured, whether they won or lost. Each winner was given the privilege of taking whichever blanket he liked best. He had with him a number of good natured men, and everything was conducted in an open, square manner. Visitors received the most courteous treatment from Mr. Harris and his employees, and people would leave this booth after the different drawings, but it would not be long before the same familiar faces would be seen again, waiting another drawing. There were "specials" run off in the evenings and at these times teddy bears were presented with the blankets; free tickets were also distributed at intervals and the winners were given small blankets of pretty designs.

MIDDLETON.

(From our regular Correspondent.)

COURT OF PROBATE.—At the regular session of the Court of Probate held at the Town Hall on Monday, September 20, the following estates were passed:

Estate of Eliza P. Simmonds. On the petition of Margaret B. Simmonds, Henry G. Simmonds was appointed administrator and gave bond in the sum of \$2000.00, with the petitioner as surety and Joel Peckham was appointed appraiser.

Estate of Sarah A. Peckham. William Clarence Peckham was appointed Custodian and required to give bond in the sum of \$100.00, with Edward J. Peckham, as surety. The petition of Edward J. Peckham to appoint William Clarence Peckham, administrator was continued to the third Monday of October, with an order of notice.

In Town Council. It was decided after an extended discussion to divide the balance remaining of the two road appropriations as follows: \$175.00 to each highway district from the balance for ordinary repairs and of the balance for stone roads; to District No. 1 \$300.00, District No. 2, \$200.00; District No. 3, \$300.00; District No. 4, \$300.00. These amounts are to be expended chiefly in re-surfacing stone road built in former years, not much will be done in the line of constructing new road beds. The work will be done by the surveyors under the direction of the Town Council.

The following accounts were allowed and ordered paid from the town treasury.

Walter S. Barker for highway repairs \$4.38; Julian F. Peckham for general repairs \$20.67; for work in second and First Beach avens \$72.88; Eliza A. Peckham for repairing bridges in Third Beach Road \$40.00; Chase and Chase for binding two tax registers \$1.00; Nathaniel L. Champlin for repairs on the Town \$152.80; Antoine S. Vargas for painting interior of Town Hall \$105.00; Walter S. Barker for services as constable \$14.10; Thomas G. Ward, services as Town Sergeant \$12; Nathaniel L. Champlin for setting up bulletin board at the Two Mile Corner \$2.75; Arthur A. Brigham, services as janitor \$8.65; services as Police Constable \$12.00; Jeanette Goffe clerical assistance in office of town Clerk five weeks \$30.00; Bay State Street Railway Company, electric light at town hall \$2.49; Providence Telephone Company, use of three telephones \$8.33; Mercury Publishing Company for stamped envelopes furnished and printed \$32.00; Herald Publishing Company for advertising for proposals to paint interior of Town Hall \$5.25; Albert L. Chase, amount paid for repairing two swivel chairs \$2.75; Albert L. Chase, for services rendered and expenses incurred as town Clerk \$288.80. Total \$888.84.

Speeds Auto 123.03 Miles an Hour

Dario Resta drove his automobile over the new two-mile track at Sheepscot Bay for ten miles in 5:33 1/2, an estimated speed of 123.03 miles an hour.

Biddeford Retains Old Charter

Biddeford, Me., defeated a charter amendment which would have abolished the council-chamber and substituted a single board of ten aldermen.

Haitian Government Recognized

Normal recognition has been accorded by the United States to the new government in Haiti, headed by President D'Artagnan.

MAY CAST LOT WITH TEUTONS

Bulgaria's Moves Are Still a Mystery to Europe

GERMAN FORCE ON DANUBE

Eight Hundred Thousand Men Ready to Hack Way Through Berlin to Hellfire Turks—Russian Check Advance of Enemy, Which May Cause Balkan States to Instigate

The Balkan riddle, which has all Europe by the ears, is still unsolved. Bulgaria continues her warlike operations, but no one, not even the best informed officials, can say positively what they mean.

There is a general impression that Bulgaria intends to throw her lot with Germany and Austria, but the Bulgarian officials insist that nothing but "armed neutrality" is the object of the extensive war movement now going on.

From Nish comes the ominous news that the Kaiser has a force of 800,000 men massed on the Danube, ready to hack their way through Serbia, and eventually reach Constantinople.

It is feared by the allies that there is a close connection between the Bulgarian mobilization and the massing of German troops on the Serbian border. It is thought likely that the two things are part of one great movement of the Teutonic allies to bring relief to Turkey.

In the meantime the representatives of the allies in the Balkan capital are working desperately to hold Bulgaria back and to reconstruct the Balkan League and thus prevent Romania, Bulgaria, Greece and Serbia from fighting among themselves. As the Bulgarian government appears to have made up its mind despite the opposition of some parties, it seems likely that their diplomatic efforts will have many difficulties to overcome.

The German forces are feeling out the Serbian positions, and it is believed that were they sure of Bulgaria's co-operation an attempt will be made to overrun Serbia. Having crossed the Bosporus the Germans would have to advance through Bulgaria before they could bring aid to the Turks in Gallipoli and Constantinople. Bulgaria's future attitude may depend on what action Germany takes with respect to Serbia, or Germany may be awaiting the completion of the Bulgarian mobilization.

An official of the Bulgarian legation in London has pointed out that both Roumania and Greece have been mobilized for a considerable time and intimated that Bulgaria has a right to do likewise without causing alarm, but has offered no explanation of the action of his government at the present time.

With Russia more than holding her own against the Austro-Germans in Galicia and Volhynia, it is believed that the British admiral and it can now be stated that no German submarine was responsible for the attack on the *Hesperion*.

The Russians also are doing better in the northern end of their line, and thus far have prevented Field Marshal von Hindenburg from reaching the Drina river, west of Leningrad, and are putting up a stubborn fight farther down the river, west of Dybinsk, where the Germans claim to have penetrated their position.

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New Torpedo Device

John H. Hammond, Jr., inventor of the wireless controlled boat, submitted to Secretary Daniels a modification of his invention which he thinks may be applied to torpedoes when discharged from submarines.

Crank Arrested at White House

Adam Morris, 31, was arrested at the White House when he called to tell President Wilson how to end the pins of the world. He is in communication with heavenly powers, Morris said.

Death of Father Phelan

Rev. Daniel S. Phelan, priest, editor and militant ecclesiastical lawyer, died at St. Louis. As a maker of famous phrases of biting wit, the notable parish priest had gained national fame.

Caranza Moves His Capital

General Carranza has moved all the departments of his government from Vera Cruz to Mexico City, and again is preparing to go to the capital himself.

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Sample Each Free by Mail

With 32-p. *Book* on request. Add extra postage. "Cultura," Dept. T, Boston." Sold throughout the world.

TOTAL PAYMENTS OF \$44,164,643.267

Pension List Cut Ten Percent During Last Fiscal Year

Death decreased the government's Civil war pension roll nearly 10 percent during the last fiscal year, according to the annual report of Comptroller of Pensions Saltzgaber.

A total of 309,370 union veterans remained on the roll on the first of July, 23,265 less than a year ago. Payments to Civil war pensioners during the year totalled \$169,665,771, compared with \$172,417,646 in 1914.

Available records of the pension office show the total death toll since the close of the war has been 1,515,893. In that period the federal government has paid to veterans, their widow and children, 14,154,013,267.

FREE TRADE BREAKS DOWN

Protective Tariff Urged to Meet Britain's Debt of \$11,000,000,000

In his budget speech in the British house of commons Chancellor of the Exchequer McKenna declared England need a

FEES OF LAWYERS

Modern Legal Lights Would Scorn Webster's Retainers.

FORTUNES IN SINGLE CASES.

Many of the Leaders of the Bar of Today Receive For One Piece of Work Ten Times the Amount the Great Senator Made in a Year.

What is the biggest fee ever paid a lawyer?

There is nothing certain about it, but it is the opinion of some of Boston's most widely known lawyers that Robert M. Morse has received the largest fee ever paid to a Boston lawyer.

In the famous Wentworth will case of a dozen or so years ago he is reported to have been paid \$250,000, while on the opposing side Samuel J. Elder and John D. Lang were generally credited with having added \$100,000 each to their bank accounts.

Another big fee that almost staggers belief is one awarded by the courts of Massachusetts to Sherman L. Whipple, in the Bay State Gas company re-cessionship case, in which Mr. Whipple got \$233,000, although he said it did not all go to him.

There is a tremendous difference between the fees which lawyers receive today and those which the legal lights of a generation ago were paid.

Daniel Webster is as good an illustration of this as any one, and Samuel J. Elder is authority for the statement that Webster's best year netted him only \$18,000.

"I have seen Webster's books," Mr. Elder said, "and there was not a year that he earned more than \$18,000, usually much less."

It has often been said that the great senator from Massachusetts did not average \$10,000 a year, and yet today a man, with his attainments and eminence who did not earn half a million dollars a year would have only himself to blame.

Rufus Choate, a very great lawyer in his day, practiced more than Webster. His average receipts from 1819 to 1833, inclusive, were nearly \$13,000 yearly.

The largest receipts in a single year during that period were a little more than \$22,000 in 1836 and the smallest \$11,000. His largest single fee was \$2,000, and he had four more of the same amount. Once he had a retaining fee of \$1,500. Choate was probably the equal in eloquence and learning of any lawyer living today.

Lincoln, a member of the Illinois bar, was another whose low charges have caused comment. Prior to 1819 he received two or three fees of \$50 each. Trial fees were usually entered as \$5. He sometimes took payment by trade.

The largest fee he ever received was \$5,000 from the Illinois Central railroad, the rich corporation in his state, and he had to sue to collect that. Today he would get \$50,000 or \$100,000 for the same work.

Coming down to our present day, it is said that the late James B. Dill received \$1,000,000 for his services in connection with the forming of the United States steel trust.

William D. Guthrie received \$80,000 for his work in breaking the will of Henry B. Plant.

John H. Parsons' work in connection with the formation of the sugar trust is said to have enriched him \$500,000.

Joseph H. Choate received many enormous fees. He is said to have been paid \$200,000 for his argument before the United States supreme court successfully attacking the constitutionality of the income tax. His work for the United Shoe Machinery company also netted him large fees.

Samuel Untermyer has received at least one fee of three-quarters of a million dollars with the consent of both parties and with the approval of the court. Another fee of a quarter of a million dollars is also credited to him.

George W. Wickersham, Tad's attorney general, received a fee of \$200,000 in 1900 as one of the attorneys who negotiated the Chicago Tractor company settlement between the city and the companies.

William Nelson Cromwell is said to have made a million dollars in connection with the Panama canal business, but the truth or falsity of this statement probably never will be proved.—Boston Post.

Naval Gunners' Pay.

The chief gunners in the United States navy receive \$1,400 a year; the gunner's mates of the first class, \$40 per month; second class, \$35; third class, \$30. A seaman gunner is paid \$20 per month. An electrician of the first class receives \$90; second class, \$40; third class, \$30, while the chief electrician is paid \$60 per month.

Bat Catching Paid Him.

The late John Dalton of England, a famous rat catcher, who made a fortune at the business, is supposed to have known a special process which had been in his own family for 200 years. He rode to his work in a coach and would hand the bag of rats to the coachman on leaving the place.

Wouldn't Tell That.

Maud—Can you keep a secret about Edith? Edith's Rival—Yes, if it's something in her favor.—Boston Transcript.

The Safety First Critic.

"Brown is a very careful critic, isn't he?"

"In what way?"

"He always manages to take the sting out of his unfavorable comment."

"For instance?"

"His wife made him a shortcake the other day, and when she asked him how he liked it he replied, 'It isn't as good as you mother used to make.'—Detroit Free Press.

BEGINNINGS OF NEW YORK.

Except One, Its Early Colonial Government Was a Sorry Lot.

Queer were the instruments with which the early history of Manhattan Island was fashioned. Of the four Dutch governors not one was competent. Minuit was fairly wise, but was active in furthering the patron system, feudalism pure and simple. Wouter van Twiller, who was five feet six inches tall and six feet five inches in circumference, was a fool; William Kieft was peppy, avaricious and dishonest, and old "Silver Peg" Peter Stuyvesant was a dogst.

Of the English governors all but one, and he a shilling exception, were as bad as the Dutch. Lord Bellomont was the partner of Kidd, the pirate; Lord Cornbury was a degenerate who painted his face and went sinning through the streets; Stoughton was a notorious drunkard; Lovelace, Hunter, Burnett, Montagu, Cosby and Clark were worthless; Steele and Andros have little to their credit.

The exception was Thomas Dongan. Few perhaps appreciate the debt America and the world owe to Dongan. The bill of rights or charter of liberties, which he drafted while governor and gave to the colonists, formed the basis of the Declaration of Independence which Thomas Jefferson wrote nearly a century later. It marked the first step in the march of events that led to the birth of this nation of freedom.

Little, perhaps, did Dongan know of the mighty consequences of his act. How could he? He ruled but a portion of Britain's colony in America. New York, named for that fatigued Duke of York who became James II., was a mudhole. New York was a village of 6,000. Petrograd was a marsh. Constantinople vied with London for the title of greatest city of the world. Boston and Philadelphia were more populous than New York. The trade of Salem was larger.—Commerce and Finance.

CANINE SLAUGHTER.

When Dogs Threatened Paris During the Reign of Terror.

It is a curious fact that the French capital was once threatened by a horde of hungry dogs. This event was associated with many other and more startling ones of the reign of terror. It was due to a very natural cause. The greater part of the aristocrats who had fled or gone into hiding kept dogs, and very few were able to make arrangements for the care of their animals when they hurriedly left their homes.

The dogs, abandoned, took to the streets and shortly began to congregate in two packs, one occupying the Champs Elysees and one the Bois de Boulogne. Soon they became a public danger, as is evidenced by the duly recorded fact that Stuttere, the brewer, proposed a law that all dogs should be hanged. So, in September, 1793, when thousands of starving animals were seeking subsistence in a city not overpopulated with food, drastic measures were adopted against the Champs Elysees pack.

Two battalions of the national guard surrounded the area, leaving a gap toward the Rue Royale, while hundreds of men and boys "beat the cover." The game was driven up to the Place Royale, where troops made a battle of it. Three days consecutively was this repeated, and more than 3,000 dogs lay in the place.

It is said that one Gasparin, who was ordered to remove the carcasses, being short of means to effect this, applied for the royal equipes. To the revolutionists this appeared a timely test and the application was granted steadfastly and with applause. So Gasparin packed the dead dogs in the gilded coaches and made a state procession through Paris.—Washington Star.

An Atrocity.

Captain von Altheim was quartered with his lieutenant of reserves—a college professor in civil life—in the house of a Polish priest who had no living language to his tongue but Polish and Russian. The captain rubbed up the dusty memories of his own school days and made shift to converse with his reverend host in Latin. Afterward he asked his comrade what he thought of the performance. The ex-professor's expression of pain was hardly dimmed by the thickness of his spectacles.

"It was only one more of the horrors of war," he said testily.—New York Post.

Do Champion Athletes Die Young?

From opinions collected from men prominent in the athletic world, among them several doctors and surgeons who have given the subject special study, it may be concluded that the average man can play baseball, tennis and basketball with safety until he is forty. After that age these more vigorous games become a little dangerous, even to the man in good physical condition. At forty-five, most of the experts agree, golf, croquet, handball, valley ball and medicine ball are more fitting and, certainly, safer pastimes. The United States public health service disclaims some of the more violent forms of sport, such as rowing, for instance, even for young men. Long distance running, jumping and pole vaulting also are considered extremely exhausting by its experts. It declares, in short, that "champion athletes die young."—Boston Herald.

A Short Lived Island.

In 1857 a new island was discovered in the group of the Tonga or Friendly Islands. In 1857 smoke was seen over the shoal. In 1858 the shoal had become a volcanic island more than two miles long and 200 feet high, and a fierce eruption was taking place with it. In 1859 the island had begun to shrink in dimensions. In 1860 its height had diminished one-half, and the island was only 1,000 feet above sea level, and in 1861, 1,000 feet above sea level, and in 1862, 1,000 feet above sea level, its complete disappearance was reported.

SECRET OF STEADY GOLF.

It Lies in Proper Use of the Club and Nerve Control.

There is no such thing for any human being as eternal steadiness, but there is no reason why most golfers shouldn't develop a much greater steadiness than is shown. It is all a matter of practicing two things—the proper use of the club and concentration, or nerve control.

Remember at each practice or during each friendly round to try to make your brain work as well as your arms and legs. Remember, above all other factors, that it is vital to the success of the shot that you keep your head still, often referred to as "looking at the ball." Make it a point to school your brain as well as your muscles, for the brain is in control of the muscles. The golfer who can't concentrate, who doesn't practice concentration, will never be able to develop steadiness, although he may be a fine shot maker and may be capable of some wonderful rounds.

So, to put a few suggestions into compact, concrete form, the following are offered to those who desire a change for the better in their golfing steadiness or unsteadiness:

First.—Practice concentration—keeping your mind on the ball as well as on your eye.

Second.—Make up your mind to accept a bad lie or some bad luck as part of the game and to be expected.

Third.—Play each shot as it comes, without regret over past mistakes or worry over future troubles.

Fourth.—Practice the short game, shoot around the green, at every possible chance. It is here that scores are reduced.

Fifth.—Practice with the brain as well as with the arms and legs. Cultivate brain control over muscle.—Edmund D. Tracy in American Magazine.

LIGHTING OUR LIVES.

Lines Along Which Physicians of the Future May Work.

Some day there will be a new physician who will be part engineer and part medical student. He will ask you no personal questions, and his prescriptions will be filled by a dealer in lamps and lighting fixtures; yet he is a man who can cure the world of half its grouchiness and ill temper.

The new doctor will investigate your home from the standpoint of lighting efficiency. Have you enough or too much light? Is the wall paper soothing to your eyes, yet economical from the standpoint of lighting efficiency, or does the color of it and its figures cut your nerves like a razed edge knife?

Medical men have said that many a murder has been the result of a glaring fluorescent light and red wall paper.

When the denizen of a flat building curses the pianist across the way his ill temper may be caused by his desk light and not by the piano at all. The eye can stand less abuse than the ear, and were it to repeat the grouch would probably fail to notice the doubtful music. The lighting doctor probably will find the cause of that grouch and remove it.

Instead of a stethoscope he will use an illuminometer. The illuminometer is a device to tell in figures just how bright the light on your book is as you sit and read. It is used by lighting engineers, municipal lighting departments, building inspectors and others for determining the brightness of natural or artificial illumination. Portable, easily and quickly used and utilizing the familiar methods of measurement, it is a complete outfit for making photometric measurements.—Technical World.

Was Ruskin Conceited?

In one of Ruskin's lectures, though I cannot quote it exactly, he says in effect this, and it is said with great earnestness: "Because I have done harm to no one and good to all, because I have loved truth and hated falsehood, because I have regarded the happiness of others more than my own, you can trust what I say to you, and you will be glad in later years that you have trusted me."

I have heard it quoted as an example of Ruskin's great conceit, but to me it has never seemed to be that. It has seemed to me, rather, a just and not a vain measuring of his powers.—Anne Bryan McCall in Woman's Home Companion.

Hasty Ideas.

"I have been promised a job in the forest service," said the politician.

"What are your duties to be?"

"I don't know much about the proposition. I have been told that I may be sent out to inspect government properties."

"For what purpose?"

"To see if they comply with the game laws, I suppose."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Danger Signals.

It takes a cheerful philosophy to find virtue in the sulphurous odor of a bad egg. But if all bad water and bad milk were blessed by a like beneficent danger signal what a host of dead and dying human beings would have been spared!—Exchange.

A Straight Tip.

"Colonel, please give me a little advice on racing matters. I understand you are an excellent judge of pace."

"I am, son, and the one you are going will last about two years."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

An Extreme Case.

"My cousin is a true pessimist."

"How's that?"

"Even the brand of hope he uses is forseen."—Kansas City Journal.

An Exception.

"No man would approve of the recall as applied to himself."

"Oh, yes; an older world!"—Baltimore American.

Portable Hostcley.

"When I landed I took the car for a hotel."

"What a singular mistake!"—Boston Transcript.

STOREHOUSE OF THE MIND.

There Is Nothing Occult or Mystical in the Subconscious.

Stated as briefly as possible, the subconscious may be described as that region of the human mind in which are stored the means required by previous experience, education and observation.

This includes memories of sights and sounds which were perceived without our being aware of them at the time we perceived them.

Let them come within range of eye and ear, even when we are paying attention to something else, and the delicate mechanism of these sense organs registers a definite memory image of them in our minds.

Such images, together with other memory images, no matter how acquired, remain our permanent possession.

We are able to recall by voluntary effort only a comparatively few of our innumerable memory images. But repeated experiments as well as facts of common knowledge seem to indicate that under certain conditions any experience that we have ever had can be recalled by us. As one psychologist puts it:

"Whatever has gone into the mind can come out of the mind."

Obviously there must be a region of the mind wherein are stored these innumerable memory images. It is to this region that psychologists refer when they use the term, "the subconscious."

But the subconscious is not only a reservoir for the storage of memory images, it is also a workshop for their manipulation, so that on occasion they may emerge, not simply as they went in, but in pleasing and often remarkable combinations.

This function of the subconscious is exemplified in many ways, from the picturesque and vivid dreams of sleep to the "inspirations" of men of genius.

In its hidden depths, it would seem, the mind is perpetually active. It is not content to hold its memory images in inert form. It must fuse and collate them, choosing for its purpose those memories in especial that are most closely linked together in a network of associated ideas.

That is why one man's subconscious is more serviceable to him than another's.

Through conscious study and reflection he has packed the secret chambers of his mind with a mass of memory images relating to one specific subject or subjects, hence naturally linked by association of ideas.

And just because he consciously focuses his attention in this direction, he sets his subconscious working for the same end with the special material his conscious thinking has accumulated for it.

In a word, there is really nothing occult or mystical in the

Charles M. Cole,

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Birds and Lightning.

Birds are sometimes struck by lightning. Darwin records the case of a wild duck that was struck by a bolt while flying. It was killed instantly and fell to the ground. But birds seem to know instinctively that lightning is to be feared. That perhaps is why they seek shelter in thunderstorms. The sudden disappearance of birds is, indeed, in the country one of the surest signs of an approaching tempest.

Italics.

Names are letters formed after the Roman model, but sloping toward the right, used to emphasize words or sentences. They were first used about 150 A. D. by Manutius, a Venetian writer, who dedicated them to the Julian states; hence the name.

Just the Man.—First Artist—Well, old chap, how is business? Second Artist—Oh, splendid! Got a commission this morning from a millionaire. Wants his wife and children painted very badly. First Artist—Well, you're the very man to do that.

French.

Police Judge Simon Hahn, while addressing a political meeting one night last week, related the following incident in reference to telling the same tale over and over again, says the Newark Star: "You all know," said the judge, "that fine speeches made at political meetings are all very near alike, but to get something different is the proper thing nowadays."

Her Battle

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"It puts me in mind of a case of a woman who sued before a certain magistrate and when asked her age said she was 83 years old. The judge looked at her and said: 'See here, madame, weren't you here before me five years ago, and didn't you tell me then that you were 80 years old?' The woman said that was so, and the judge asked her what she meant by coming before him and telling an untruth."

"The woman replied: 'Well you see, your honor, I'm one of those kind of women who do not believe in saying one thing once and another thing another time.'"

A Grateful Hubo.

The subject of gratitude was being discussed in the lobby of a hotel the other night, when Congressman Samuel E. Winslow, of Massachusetts, told an incident that happened in New England.

Not long since a weary looking hobo begged for something to eat at the back door of a suburban home and was given a whole mince pie. In less than two hours he was back at the same doorstep.

"Lady," said he, when the good housewife answered the timid knock, "would you be kind enough to give me the recipe for that nice pie what you handed me this morning?"

"For mercy's sake, man!" exclaimed the astonished house wife, "what do you want that recipe for?"

"To settle a bet, lady," answered the hobo. "My partner says you use three cups of Portland cement to one of molasses, and I claim you use only two and a half."—Philadelphia Evening Telegraph.

Not His Funeral.

It was the kindly custom in the village for the well-to-do inhabitants to make good any loss which the villagers might sustain through the death of any live stock. The retired manufacturer who had only recently settled in the village was ignorant of the laudable proceedings, and was considerably puzzled by the visit of a laborer's wife, who explained that she had lost a pig.

"Well, I ain't got it," explained the bewildered newcomer.

"What I mean, sir, is, of course the pig died," nervously explained the woman.

"Well, what you want me to do?" cried the thoroughly exasperated man. "Send a wreath?"

His Dad's Advice.

Little Johnny, who is of an inquiring turn, was having a quiet talk with his mother. Johnny wanted to know why Mr. Juggins married Mrs. Juggins. His mother wasn't able to tell very clearly. Johnny thought a while, and then asked:

"Mother, why did you marry my dad?"

"Johnny, I married your father because he saved me from drowning," replied his mother.

"I'll bet that's why dad's always tellin' me not to go in swimmin'," said Johnny:

Adapted to Circumstances.

"What kind of a letter did your husband write when he was away?"

"He started, 'My Precious Treasure,' and ended by sending 'love.'

"How did you answer?"

"I started with 'My Precious Treasurer,' and ended with 'Send me \$50!'"—Stray Stories.

"Here's a scientist who says that the objects commonly regarded as lifeless really have feelings."

"I believe it. I heard a clarinet last night that sounded as if it was suffering horribly."—Washington Star.

Margaret—I think Mr. Baker could easily hypnotize people.

Katherine—Why do you think so?

Margaret—He often holds my hand till it falls asleep.—Pittsburgh Press.

Hoax—A freckled man never makes a successful criminal.

Jox—Why not?

Hoax—A fellow who freckles is easily spotted.—Philadelphia Record.

"Waiter, two fried eggs and a cup of coffee."

"Yes, sah. How will you have de aga, blind or lookia' at you?"

Teacher—In the sentence I have just read, tongue is a noun. Why?

Observant Pupil—Because it is a part of speech.—Exchange.

Ned—Why do authors always speak of a smile creeping over the heroine's face?

Ed—Perhaps they're afraid that if it went any faster it might kick up a dust—powder dust.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Hortense—I can only be a sister to you, Alphonse.

Alphonse—Then give me back my presents.

Hortense—Why, Alphonse. Who ever heard of a sister doing so foolish a thing as that!—Judge.

"Why is the lily so baughty?" inquired the mushroom. "She barely nods to the rest of us."

"She is very proud," explained the ivy. "She regards you as an upstart! and me as a climber."—Pittsburgh Post.

"Mrs. Golightly seems burdened with cares since she got her divorce."

"Yes; she has to see her children twice a week now."—Exchange.

"It's been a great year for the pessimists."

"In what way?"

"We've had rain almost every other day."—Detroit Free Press.

"They're dreadfully in love with each other."

"So?"

"After they sat out on the front porch until after 11 o'clock last night, and the mosquitoes drove us in before 8."—Detroit Free Press.

A patient had to be fed on a daily diet of egg and port wine. When asked by the physician how he lived it, he replied: "It would be all right doctor if the egg was as new as the port and the port as old as the egg."—Boston Transcript.

All Sorts.

"It's remarkable how soon a man is forgotten after he's dead."

"I guess you never knew my wife's first husband?"—Puck.

"I don't say how young Bentley can imitate all his bills."

"He doesn't; he sidesteps the collector."—Louisville Herald.

Why live in the past? Why not forget it?"

"The bill collectors won't let me."—Louisville Herald.

Willie Willis—What's a "neutral" boy?

Papa Willis—it is the punching bag on which the bill collectors practice between rounds.—Puck.

"A Mohammedan is permitted by law to marry four wives."

"Yes, and the funny part of it is, some of 'em haven't got any more sense than to do it!"—Exchange.

The New Parson—Well, I'm glad to hear you come to church twice every Sunday.

Tommy—Yes, I'm not old enough to stay away yet.—London Opinion.

"Jibway is what I call a mean man. He isn't fit to be a parent."

"What on earth has Jibway done?"

"He wears a pomander when he walks the floor at night with his twins, and the next morning he flaunts the figures in the face of his wife."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Ted—She wrote asking to break the engagement and I don't know what to do.

Ned—Send her a diplomatic reply that will keep the question open, and perhaps she'll change her mind.—Judge.

The best place to spend your vacation is some place you hear of after your vacation is over.

"So poor Maude arrived home from the parade quite ruffed."

"Yes, she got bunned in, new it seems."—Boston Transcript.

A man's ear must be mighty acute to detect the still small voice of conscience when the megaphone of a temptation makes so much noise.—Philadelphia Record.

A man is pretty lucky when he is easily amused that his idea of a good time is to go into the country, put on a funny hat and have his picture taken.—Washington Star.

"All right behind there," called the conductor from the front of the car.

"Hold on," cried a shrill voice. "Wait till I get my clothes on!" The passengers craned their necks expectantly. A small boy was struggling to get a basket of laundry on board.—Puck.

Man with Paper—Hers is a preacher in Syracuse, N. Y., declares that the time will come when there will be no lions in the world.

Pessimist—Well, the world is due to end some time.—Canadian Courier.

The New Maid—if you please, ma'am; these flowers come for you when you want them, an' I put 'em in water.

The Mistress—Good heavens, girl! What have you done? Why, that's my new hat!—London Sketch.

City Visitor—Your father is shelling corn late tonight.

Country Host—He ain't shelling corn; he's windin' his Watertbury watch.—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Professor at Agricultural School—What kinds of farming are there?

New Student—Extensive, intensive and pretentious.—Indianapolis Star.

She—No Jack, I fear we could never be happy; you know, I always want my own way in everything.

He—But, darling, you could go on wanting it after we are married.—Boston Transcript.

Dentist—Have you been anywhere else?

Collector—Why haven't you paid your gas bill?

Consumer—The light was so poor I could not read the bill.—California Pelican.

Jones—That pretty girl over there mistook me for her brother once and gave me a kiss.

Jones—What did you do?

Jones (righteously)—As the kiss was not for me, I returned it.—Judge.

"Never too old to learn," said the hopeful man.

The motto has been revised," replied Miss Cayenne. "It now reads, 'Never too old to tango.'"—Washington Star.

Trivial Annoyances.

It is surprising how trivial are the annoyances which suffice to make some men miserable. A lump of soap falling on a man's hands, a beretaken overdone, losing a railway train by forty seconds after running himself out of breath, a visit from a bore when he is overwhelmed with cares, the rasping of his nerves by a hand organ when he is weary, inclined to headache or trying to sleep; even the want of a pin or a shirt button flying off at an unlucky moment, as when he is dressing for a dinner party and has scant time in which to do it—all these are annoyances which sorely try a man's patience and chafe and vex many a person more than a serious misfortune. Alexander Smith goes so far as to say that if during thirty years all the annoyances connected with deflating shirt buttons alone could be gathered into a mass and endured at once it would be misery equal to a public execution.—New York Telegram.

Golf in Scotland.

In ancient times, when Scotland always had war for her soldiers to do, all young men were required to perfect themselves in archery. They preferred to play golf, and so serious a rival did the game become that it was for a time suppressed and made a capital offense. That curious law never has been repealed and may still be found on the statute book. There seems to be no record, however, of the law ever having been enforced.

Futile Aspiration.

"When I was a boy I thought I'd rather be a great baseball player than anything else in the world."

"Of course you have changed your mind."

NEWPORT COUNTY FAIR
CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE

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Vinegar of Wakefield Pear—1st premium, Henry C. Anthony

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A. Clark

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Pineapple—1st premium, Miss Little A.

Chris

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Chase

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O. Ellingson

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Mixed Pickles—1st premium, Mrs. Warren

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Mustard Pickle—1st premium, Mrs. Atwell

Hedley

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